

An Experience with Apache Kid.

Out this way Apache Kid wasn't much of a celebrity, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, but for miles along the Guadalupe canyon he was great guns.

Kid was a mean Indian, who tried to kill a white man or a gringo every day, and turned his head to thieving when he couldn't find human game.

There was great rejoicing in the Apache country when a squaw came down from the mountains and said that the outlaw's body was rotting among the rocks.

George Hickey, who runs a tobacco shop at 1018 Franklin avenue, laughed when he read the story.

"Apache Kid's body has been rotting in the Sierra Madre foothills oftened than I have fingers on my hand," was his comment on the dispatch.

Hickey is an old prospector. He was born in Germany and educated for a metallurgist. He came to America and prospected for twelve years through the Apache country. He is still a young man, though an occasional gray hair betrays his adventurous life.

When the bottom dropped out of silver Hickey came to St. Louis. He is making money selling cigars and thinks of starting a mining school this winter for prospective Klondikers.

During his sojourn in the west he made the acquaintance of Apache Bill, and once had an experience with him that overtops the romancing of writers of wild western tales.

"I can't believe Apache Kid dead," said Hickey, Saturday. "He wasn't built for dying like a rat in his hole. When he quits it will be from a shock of lead. That story about his body rotting among the rocks has been told by half a dozen women he has turned loose. He has that story circulated when he wants to keep quiet and stop the endless pursuit that keeps him always on the move."

"He'll turn up again before the winter sets in. He's not over 35, and he's too tough to give up to disease."

"I met him first when he was scouting for General Miles. He was attached to the San Carlos reservation. Frank Leslie was the chief of scouts and the kid was his best assistant. He couldn't talk much English, and for this reason I doubt the rumor that he went to school at Carlisle, Pa."

"He began his career as an outlaw by running off from the reservation and killing a buck against whom he had an old grudge. He was sent to prison in California, but was pardoned by President Cleveland. He returned to Arizona and soon the country was aroused by the murder of two prospectors."

"The Kid turned up, was accused of the crime, tried and sentenced to life imprisonment. He, two Indians and a Mexican, were being brought by Sheriff Reynolds and a deputy to prison when they escaped. They were handcuffed, but Apache Bill told his mates to strike the deputy with their manacles and stun him. He did the same for the sheriff. They told the Mexican to skip out, killed the officers and took their guns and provisions."

"After that the Kid waged incessant warfare on the whites. I had the misfortune to fall in with him in December, 1890."

"I was prospecting in the Guadalupe canon, and making my headquarters at John Hall's ranch. Hall, myself, John Bridger of Blue Mills, Me., and Hank Robinson of San Saba county, Texas, both of them cowherders, were the only men on the place."

"On Dec. 10 Bridger, who had been up in the hills branding cattle, said that the Apaches were about, for he had discovered a slaughtered beef, with the entrails and tenderloin taken out."

"Robinson and I agreed to go out with him in the morning, but it rained the next day. On Dec. 12 we rode up the canon until we found the slaughtered beef. Sure enough there was the carcass with the forequarters untouched. It was a wild ride up the rocky mountain side, and the unpleasant part of it was that we weren't ignorant of whose trail we were on. There was one big moose print that belonged to only one buck in Arizona. That was Big Foot, Apache Kid's lieutenant, who left a 14-inch impression every time his foot touched the earth."

"I measured that track and the others around their camping place, and found that there were twelve tracks in the band."

"When I reached the slaughtered animal, Robinson pulled out a bottle of strychnine and poisoned the meat, thinking the Indians might return."

"He had hardly replaced the bottle in his pocket, when, fifty yards ahead,

the form of an Indian loomed above the rocks.

"He was mounted on rising ground. He had been watching us, but when detected he wheeled to run for cover."

"Three Winchester spoke at once."

"By no prearrangement our guns had clicked within a fraction of a second. The Indian fell back in his saddle, but his foot caught in the stirrup. The horse darted down the mountain, dragging the corpse with him."

"We scrambled over the rocks where he fell, picked up his knife and rifle and followed to where the horse and rider had gone down the mountain side. Half way down the hill lay the Indian, while the frightened horse plunged on into the valley."

"We made our way back to our horses cautiously, for we knew the red devils were not far off. We were not mistaken, for in a moment we saw gun barrels gleaming across the rocks above and on all sides of us."

"We scrambled to cover in a hot peppering from their Winchester. Robinson and I got behind adjoining rocks and Bridger found safety a bit above us."

"Then followed a three hour's siege and waste of ammunition. Every time anything bobbed up above a rock a rifle cracked. I lighted my pipe, and the smoke as it curled upward was shot through by the redskins."

"Despite our watchfulness, they kept crawling closer and closer. Our greatest danger lay from those who were upon the hills above us."

"The first intimation that the end was near came with a bullet that whisked the pipe from between my teeth. I crouched back to the ground."

"Robinson, who had been chatting gaily all the morning, grew grave and silent. He never took his eyes from the rocks above."

"There was another shot. Bridger, who had been whistling softly, stopped suddenly. He did not answer our cry."

"Robinson struck his hat on his gun, and held it above the rock. It was riddled by bullets from three sides. He shifted his position, leaning back against the rock and facing me."

"Right overhead it seemed a rifle cracked. I saw the ball plow through Robinson's nose and come out behind his ear."

"He put his hand to his face and rolled over dead."

"I knew I had to move or follow suit, so I crawled out on my stomach to Jack Bridger's shelter."

He was sitting with his gun resting between his legs. His head was back against a rock, and there was a smile upon his face. Over his left eye there was a black hole and a drop of blood. I lifted his head and saw where the blood and brains had oozed out behind in the bullet's wake."

"I wasn't in a comfortable fix, one man against eleven. There was nothing for me but to get through the ring and make a dash through the rocks for life."

"I knew the Indians were poor shots and trusted to rattling them if they had to shoot quick."

"I took a long breath and made my run. My hair was long then, and I lost a good bit of it. One bullet stung my ear as it whizzed by."

"I had to run fully eighty yards before I got out of their range. They were afraid to jump and follow, not realizing at first that my companions were dead."

"When they followed me it was too late, for I struck a water gully and made my way up the mountain side to get into Hall's place, where I arrived more dead than alive late at night."

"Hall left me alone in the place and drove over to John Slaughter's San Bernardino ranch and rounded up a squad of cowboys."

"Next day we went out and got the boys' bottles, but not in time to prevent the Apaches from crushing in their skulls and mutilating them."

"We brought Bridger into Tombstone and buried him, and shipped Robinson to his folks in San Saba."

"A week after the United States soldiers came down from Fort Grant, but they made only eighteen miles in three days, and the cowboys, who were showing them Apache Kid's trail, left them in disgust."

"The Kid did blonder deeds than that. His worst crime was a year ago in Las Animas Valley, New Mexico. There he robbed a ranch and strapped a cowboy across a red-hot stove."

"He has kept mighty quiet since. There is \$7,000 in rewards hanging over his head, and perhaps he has grown tired taking chances."

"I wouldn't advise anyone in Guadalupe Canyon to lay aside his Winchester under the belief that he is dead."—Philadelphia Times.

PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Headquarters for everything in the
DRUG, NOTION AND TOILET LINE.

Call and be convinced that my stock is a fine one.
D. J. BRANNEN.

Hawks' Hotel

Best and cheapest hotel on the line
of the A. & P.

MEALS, 25c. LODGING, 50c.

J. F. HAWKS, Proprietor.

LIQUOR STORE.

JULIUS AUBINEAU

Dealer in

Fine Wines, Liquors
and Cigars.

St. Louis Bottled Beer a Specialty

Quietest place in town—No gambling
allowed.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

Places of Interest.

Table of distances from Flagstaff,
Arizona to—

Grand Canyon of the Colorado
River—65 miles. Scenery indescrib-
able

Catacart Canyon—65 miles. The
abode of the Supai Indians. Can be
entered only on horseback

Natural Bridge—75 miles. Arch,
250 feet; width, 500 feet; height, 275
feet

Montezuma Wells and Castle—50
miles. Point of great interest

Walnut Canyon—8 miles. The home
of the Cliff Dwellers, a prehistoric race
of four hundred years ago. Walls of
castles perfect

Sunset Mountain—10 miles. An
extinct volcano, supposed to have been
active four hundred years ago

Cave Dwellings—8 miles. The home
of a prehistoric race

The Black Crater—15 miles. In
the center of the largest lava beds in
the world

San Francisco Peaks—13 miles.
With an altitude of 14,000 feet. Snow-
capped most of the year. Summit
top with a good glass, one can see al-
most one-third of the continent

The Moqui Villages—10 miles. The
home of the Snake Dance

Oak Creek—20 miles. The famous
Mountain Trout abounds in this stream.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial
District, Territory of Arizona, County of
Coconino.

Babbitt Brothers, Pltfs.,
A. B. Owens, Deft.

Summons No. 347

Action brought in the district court of the
fourth judicial district in and for the county
of Coconino, Territory of Arizona.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to
A. B. Owens.

You are hereby summoned and required
to appear in a civil action brought against
you by the above named plaintiff in the Dis-
trict Court of the Fourth Judicial District,
in and for Coconino County, Territory of
Arizona, and answer the complaint filed with
this Court at Flagstaff, in said County in a
copy of which complaint accompanies this
summons within ten days, exclusive of the
day of service after the service upon you of
this summons, if served within the County,
but if served out of the County and within
the District, then within twenty days. In
all other cases thirty days.

And you are hereby notified that if you
fail to appear and answer the complaint as
above required, the plaintiff will take
judgment by default against you.

Given under my hand and the seal of the
said Court, this 9th day September A. D. 1907.

C. A. KELLER,
Clerk

JAMES LOY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE
COURT OF FLAGSTAFF.

Notice is hereby given that the assessment
roll of the town of Flagstaff, Arizona, for the
year 1907 has been made up and is now on file
in the office of the town clerk for the inspection
of the tax-payers of the said town.

The town council will meet as its board of
equalization on the 4th day of October, 1907,
for the purpose of equalizing the assessments
made, at which time all persons objecting to
their assessments as now made will be given
a hearing. By order of the council.

C. A. BUSH, Clerk.

Notice For Publication.

[Homestead Entry No. 190.]
LAND OFFICE AT FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ.,
October 30, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that the following-
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his
claim, and that said proof will be made be-
fore the Clerk of the Probate Court at Flag-
staff, Ariz., on Saturday Dec. 11, 1907, viz:
John C. Maderbach for the 84 NE 1/4
N 1/4 Sec. 28, Twp. 24 N. R. 1 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon, and cultivation
of said land, viz: William Friedlein,
Henry G. Lockett, Franklin L. Deal, Henry
Buckner, all of Flagstaff, Arizona.

WILLIAM FRIEDLEIN, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned
executor of the estate of Charles Reagan de-
ceased, to the creditors of, and all persons
having claims against said deceased, to ex-
hibit the same with the necessary vouchers
within ten months from the first publication
of this notice, to the undersigned executor
at his place of business in Milton, Coconino
county, Arizona Territory, the same being
the place where the business of said admin-
istration of said estate is transacted. All
claims not presented within the time herein
specified will be forever barred from allow-
ance and payment.

Dated at Milton, Coconino county, Arizona
Territory, this 15th day of November, 1907.

M. J. RICHARDS,
Executor with the will annexed of the estate
of Charles Reagan deceased.

First publication Nov. 4, 1907.

THOMAS HOWE

Dealer In

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Phoenix Ave.,
South Side of
Railroad - Track.

Santa Fe, Prescott & Phoenix
Railway Company.

WITH THE SANTA FE SYSTEM.

Is the Shortest and Quickest Route to
Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis,
Chicago and All Points East.

Time Table No. 22 effective May 31st,
1897. Mountain time is standard used.

Days Through Time Card Days

Monday 8:00 p.m. San Francisco Ar. 6:15 p.m. Tu. 4
Tuesday 10:30 a.m. Mojave Ar. 3:45 a.m. Tues

Tuesday 7:00 a.m. San Diego Ar. 1:15 p.m. Tues

Tuesday 9:45 a.m. Los Angeles Ar. 8:00 a.m. Tues

Tuesday 4:50 p.m. Barstow Ar. 1:10 a.m. Tues

Tuesday 11:00 p.m. Needles Ar. 6:40 p.m. Mond

Wednesday 2:15 a.m. Kingman Ar. 5:07 p.m. Mond

Wednesday 7:15 a.m. Ash Fork Ar. 1:35 p.m. Mond

Monday 10:25 p.m. Chicago Ar. 9:30 p.m. Wed

Monday 11:30 p.m. St. Louis Ar. 6:15 p.m. Wed

Tuesday 2:25 p.m. Kansas City Ar. 7:05 a.m. Wed

Tuesday 8:20 p.m. Denver Ar. 5:00 p.m. Tues

Wednesday 10:40 p.m. Albuquerque Ar. 10:25 p.m. Mond

Thursday 6:55 a.m. Holbrook Ar. 1:50 p.m. Mond

Thursday 8:10 a.m. Winslow Ar. 12:00 p.m. Mond

Thursday 10:50 a.m. Flagstaff Ar. 10:15 a.m. Mond

Thursday 1:10 p.m. Ash Fork Ar. 7:40 a.m. Mond

Southbound Passenger STATIONS Northbound Passenger

No. 3 No. 1 No. 2 No. 4

7:45 a.m. 1:40 p.m. Ash Fork Ar. 6:50 a.m. 6:50 p.m.

8:15 a.m. 2:10 p.m. Rock R. Ar. 5:50 a.m. 5:50 p.m.

9:50 a.m. 3:50 p.m. Del Rio Ar. 4:50 a.m. 4:10 p.m.

10:15 a.m. 3:30 p.m. Jerome Junction Ar. 4:25 a.m. 3:00 p.m.

12:30 p.m. 4:40 p.m. Prescott Ar. 3:35 a.m. 3:00 p.m.

12:30 p.m. 4:40 p.m. Prescott Ar. 3:35 a.m. 3:00 p.m.

Summit 2:40 a.m.

Skull Valley 1:40 a.m.

Kirkland 1:20 a.m.

Hillside 12:44 a.m.

Congress Junction 11:38 a.m.

Wickenburg 10:25 a.m.

Vulture 10:00 a.m.

Peoria 8:42 a.m.

Glendale 8:15 a.m.

Alhambra 8:05 a.m.

Phoenix 7:50 p.m.

*Dining station.

The scenic line of Arizona. The best route
to California. The only North and South line
in Arizona to the Grand Canyon of the Colo-
rado, Petrified Forest, Great Pine Forest, Cliff
Dwellings, Great Salt River Valley and
other points of interest.

Through tickets to all points in the United
States, Canada and Mexico.

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Jerome Junction
with trains of U. V. & P. R. for Jerome.

Connecting at Prescott with stage lines for
all principal mining camps; at Congress
Junction with Congress Gold Co. R. R. for
Congress and stage lines for Harqua Hala,
Shannon and Yarnell; at Phoenix with the M.
& P. & S. R. V. for points on the S. P. R. V.

Trains for California leave Ash Fork at 1:35
p. m., arriving in Los Angeles next
morning at 8:30 a. m. and at San Francisco same
evening at 8:15. Train for the east leaves
Ash Fork at 7:40 a. m.

GEO. M. SARGENT,
General F. & P. Act.

F. M. MURPHY,
Pres't. Gen. Mgr.,
Prescott, Arizona.

R. E. WELLS,
Asst. Gen. Mgr.,
Prescott, Ariz.

BABBITT BROS.

Postoffice address,
Flagstaff, Arizona.

Range, Clark's Val-
ley, Mogulon Mts.

Brand as per cut.

All young stock
branded on both
sides, with saw low
fork and underbit in
each ear. Also own
the following: Boot
T. H. anywhere on the side of the animal;
Boot cattle, road bred W on right side; T
cattle one on right side; horse brand, C. O.

J. A. VAIL.

Range eight miles
southeast of Flag-
staff, Coconino coun-
ty.

Cattle branded J V
on left ribs; earmarks
square cut on right
ear overloose on left
ear.

Postoffice address,
Flagstaff, Arizona.

Probate Court Notice.

Notice is hereby given that George Hoff-
man, administrator of the estate of Mary J.
Hoffman, deceased, has filed his petition
with the Judge of the probate court of Cocon-
ino county, Arizona Territory, asking for
an order to sell the following real estate be-
longing to said estate, to-wit: Lots one, two,
three, four, five, six, seven and eight in block
6 F. in the town of Flagstaff, county of Cocon-
ino, Territory of Arizona, at private sale,
for the purpose of paying off the indebted-
ness of said estate.

All persons interested in said estate are
hereby notified to appear before the probate
court in the court house in the town of Flag-
staff, Coconino county, Arizona Territory, at
ten o'clock a. m., on the 15th day of Novem-
ber, 1907, at which time the hearing of said
petition will be had, and show cause why
said petition should not be granted and said
order for the sale of said real estate be made.

Given under my hand and seal of office as
Probate Judge this 15th day of September, 1907.

N. G. LAYTON,
Probate Judge of Coconino county, A. T.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think
of some simple
thing to patent?

Protect your idea. Write me. I will
write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attor-
neys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer
and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY

Get a Stiddy Job
in the Mint....But

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY

Buy a Bill of
Material of Us.

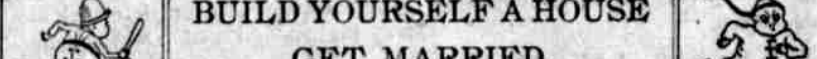
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

THE ARIZONA LUMBER & TIMBER CO.,

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

MOHLENPAH & MUDERSBACH

PROPRIETORS OF



THE CITY MARKET

For Fresh, Juicy Steaks, Pork, Veal,
Mutton and Lamb Chops, and
Everything in the line of

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

GO TO THE NEW MEAT MARKET.

FISH AND GAME IN SEASON!

TELEPHONE NO. 12.

JOHN SANDERSON

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Glass

and Queensware.

Will sell, for a few days, GLASS and QUEENS-
WARE at Cost.

BEST GOODS. LOWEST PRICES.